Longauill. I am resolu'd, 'tis but a three yeeres fast:
The minde shall banquet, though the body pine,
Fat paunches haue leane pates: and daintie bits
Make rich the ribs, but bankerout the wits.
Dumane. My louing Lord, *Dumane* is mortified,
The grosser manner of these worlds delights,
He throwes vpon the grosse worlds baser slaues:
To loue, to wealth, to pompe I pine and die,
With all these liuing in Philosophie.
Berowne. I can but say their protestation ouer,
So much, deere Liege, I haue already sworne,
That is, to liue and study heere three yeeres.
But there are other strict obseruances:
As not to see a woman in that terme,
Which I hope well is not enrolled there:
And one day in a weeke to touch no food:
And but one meale on euery day beside:
The which I hope is not enrolled there.
And then to sleepe but three houres in the night,
And not be seene to winke of all the day.
When I was wont to thinke no harme all night,
And make a darke night too of halfe the day:
Which I hope well is not enrolled there.
O, these are barren taskes. too hard to keepe,
Not to see Ladyes, study, fast, not sleepe.
Ferd. Your oath is past, to passe away from these.
Berow. Let me say no my Liedge, and if you please,
I onely swore to study with your grace,
And stay heere in your Court for three yeeres space.
Longa. You swore to that *Berowne*, and to the rest.
Berow. By yea and nay sir, then I swore in iest,
What is the end of study, let me know?
Fer. Why that to know which else we should not know.
Ber. Things hid & bard (you meane) from common sense.
Ferd. I, that is studies god-like recompence.
Bero. Come on then, I will sweare to study, so,
To know the thing I am forbid to know:
As thus, to study where I well may dine,
When I too fast expressely am forbid.

Or study where to meete some
When Mistresses from comm
Or hauing sworne too hard a
Studie to breake it, and not b
If studies gaine be thus, and
Studie knowes that which yet
Sweare me to this, and I will
Ferd. These be the stops t
And traine our intellects to
Ber. Why? all delights are
Which with paine purchas'd,
Aspainefully to poare vpon a
To seeke the light of truth, w
Doth falsely blinde the eye-sig
Light seeking light, doth lig
So ere you finde where light i
Your light growes darke by lo
Studie me how to please the e
By fixing it vpon a fairer eye,
Who dazling so, that eye shall
And giue him light that it wa
Studie is like the heauens glor
That will not be deepe search
Small haue continuall plodde
Saue base authority from oth
These Earthly Godfathers of
That giue a name to euery fix
Haue no more profit of their
Then those that walke and w
Too much to know, is to kno
And euery Godfather can giu
Fer. How well hee's read,
Dum. Proceeded well, to
Lon. Hee weedes the corne
Ber. The spring is neare w
Dum. How followes that?
Ber. Fit in his place and ti
Dum. In reason nothing.
Ber. Something then in ri

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